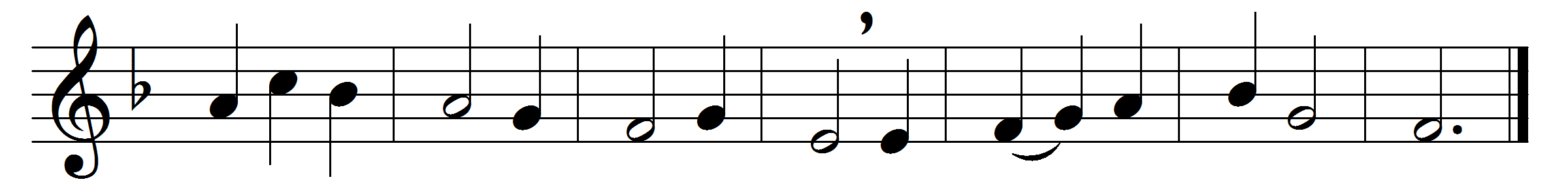
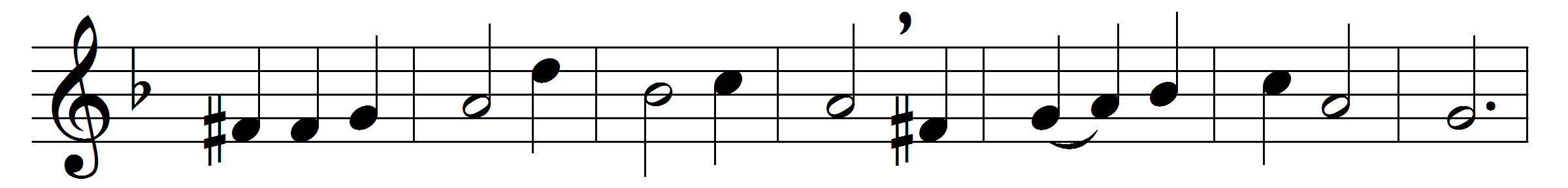
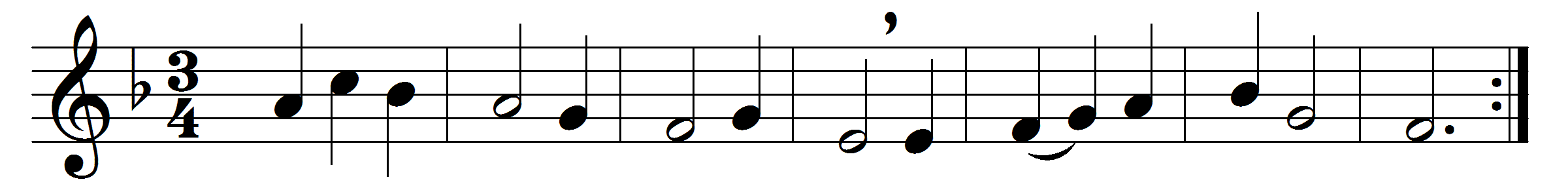
How shall I sing that majesty AMNS 472 Melody: Soll’s sein D. C. M.



How shall I sing that majesty  
which angels do admire?  
let dust in dust and silence lie;  
sing, sing, ye heavenly choir.  
Thousands of thousands stand around  
thy throne, O God most high;  
ten thousand times ten thousand sound  
thy praise; but who am I?

Thy brightness unto them appears,  
whilst I thy footsteps trace;  
a sound of God comes to my ears,  
but they behold thy face.  
They sing because thou art their Sun;  
Lord, send a beam on me;  
for where heaven is but once begun  
there alleluias be.

How great a being, Lord, is thine,  
which doth all beings keep!  
Thy knowledge is the only line  
to sound so vast a deep.  
Thou art a sea without a shore,  
a sun without a sphere;  
thy time is now and evermore,  
thy place is everywhere.

Words: John Mason (c. 1645-1694)

Music: Melody from David Gregor Corner’s *Geistliche Nachtigal*, 1649